

# The Adams Sentinel.

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NO. 5.

## Choice Poetry.

### THE THINGS OF OTHER DAYS.

The pleasant things of other days,  
How have they passed away!  
How faintly to our straining gaze  
Returns life's sunny ray!

A. days before the morning sun,  
Gone after gentle sleep,  
Hope's blissful vision, one by one,  
And fade upon the heart.

The voices sweet of other years,  
That tones the soft and low,  
That whisper'd music in our ears,  
Are silent, long ago.

The hearts that beat around our own  
The smiles of their eyes,  
The eyes that fondly, earnestly shone,  
Are faded with other days.

The pleasant things of other days,  
They turn them sadly back,  
To trace, amid the mists of time,  
Their bright and early track.

They see the light of sunny skies,  
They watch the opening flowers,  
And see, amid the mists of time,  
The bloom of vanished hours.

They steal with soft and silent tread,  
Their memory's dim domain,  
Like shadowy spirits of the dead,  
Mourning for days again.

The past both old and mighty tomb,  
If from the present, stray  
Those spectral forms, but ah! their bloom  
Has fled with other days.

The pleasant things of other days,  
They never may return,  
Dimmed in those sunny years,  
That o'er youth brightly burn.

Tho' all their morning glow is o'er,  
Still thro' the twilight, pass  
A blessed gleam, like that of yore,  
Which lighted other days.

### WOMAN'S TEARS.

Oh! what are Woman's tears?  
When they arise from faded cheeks—  
The sweetest water that e'er was shed,  
Near weeping's word—in perfect tide,  
They have their own and low.

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## Illustrations.

### A Beautiful Thought.

I am like that leaf—Nature has been called the first and great instructor of man; it is so, and it is well. There is much that we can teach only through the phenomena of nature, and therefore, He "who doeth all things well," hath bidden them to speak, though voiceless. From the dew that gently falls to the gorgeous leaf of autumn that fulfills many a circling eddy, all are harmoniously joined in teaching man what Time has labored to destroy. Yet all un-moved we calmly note them down, or idly let them pass by, and thus neglect what Time hath spared.

"I am like that leaf." How many times I have thought to use the expression: it is so life-like. The Spring time of the year has passed, the Summer is gone, the harvest done, and now Autumn is here, shedding her tears on the breast of earth. Even the grass-hoppers which have so long been a burden are now gone; we hear no longer the hum of insects, they are ephemeral and with the hours of summer are gone, and the falling leaves betoken Winter is coming in the course of Time. So the Spring time of life soon passes, age is already gone; summer, with its flowers, is seen no heard again; the harvest of worldly gain and manly applause is ended; the falling tears as so many leaves, remind us all is passing round to return.

"I am like that leaf." My hold upon life is by a feeble thread as that which binds that leaf to its parent stem; a wind, a zephyr may snap it, and forgotten I shall moulder on the ground. Or if it is spared for even three score and ten years, yet they are all speedily passed, and then must come the fall, the decay. We may smile now, flowers may bloom around us, all may be attractive, yet the chilling winds will blow, the cold, damp air enfold us, and the grave entomb us.

"I am like that leaf." It may have been beautiful, but it will soon fade entirely; it has fallen and no one knows or cares where it lies. So with man, he may for a time adorn the world, then he passes away, and no one knows where he lies, or if they know they speedily forget and the place that once knew him shall know him no more, forever. Leaves have their time to fall, and though death knows no season, yet we have our time to die: the very hour and its agonies were known in heaven before time began. The common lot of mortals is to decay in life's waves, and it is to see the lights of beauty wear away, to behold the limbs losing their roundness, and shriveling up; sadder to know that the lines where beauty has lingered, the eyes where love has dwelt, the mind where hope has thrived, are all to be swept away by "decay's" chilling fingers.

A life of regret follows neglected youth.

## CHASED BY A CATAMOUNT.

A SCENE IN THE LIFE OF A PIONEER.

I was once told a thrilling adventure of the first settler, in Paris, Maine, with a catamount. Although I cannot relate it with that lively effect with which it was told me, still I have embodied the facts in this sketch.

I had been on a hunting excursion, and as I was returning, I fell in with that old described personage, the "oldest inhabitant." He kindly accosted me, and I entered gladly into conversation with him.

"Young man," said he, "when I first visited this town, there were only three families in it. You who live in ease, can never know the hardships, and perilous scenes through which the earlier settlers passed. Come with me," he continued, "and I will show you the exact spot where the first hut ever erected in this town was located. I followed silently, until the old man reached the bottom of the west side of Paris Hill.

"There," said he, "on this spot was erected the hut. I shall never forget the first time I visited it, and the story I was told."

"What is it?" I asked.

"I will tell you. When the first settler moved here, his nearest neighbor lived twenty miles distant, in the present town of Rumford, and the only road between the two neighbors was a path he had cut himself, so that in case of want or sickness, he might get assistance. One spring, I think it was the third season after he had settled here, he was obliged to go over to Rumford after provisions. He arose early in the morning and started for his nearest neighbor. People of the present day would think it hard to make a journey of twenty miles for a bag of potatoes, and on foot too; but such was the errand of the first settler. He arrived before noon, was successful in getting his potatoes, got some refreshments, and started for home. But it was not very easy to travel with a load of potatoes; and finally, at sundown he threw off his load, and resolved to make a shelter and spend the night. I have been with him to the exact locality of it; it was situated just on the other side of the stream on which are the mills in the village, now known as Plubock, in Woodstock. He built a shelter, struck a fire, and took out of his pack a piece of meat to roast. Ah! young man," continued the narrator, "you little know what a relief a man eats his food in the woods; but as I was saying, he commenced roasting his meat, when he was startled by a cry so shrill that he knew at once that it could come from nothing but a catamount. I will now relate to you in the language of the old settler himself:

"I listened a moment," said he, "and it was repeated even louder, and it seemed nearer than before. My first thought was for my own safety. But what was I to do? I was at least ten miles from my home, and there was not a single human being nearer than that to me. In a moment I concluded to start for home, for I knew the nature of the catamount too well to think I should stand the least chance of escape if I remained in the camp. I knew, too, that he would ransack the camp, and I hoped that the meat which I left behind might satisfy his appetite, so that he would not follow me after eating it. I had not proceeded more than half a mile before I knew by the shrieks of the animal that he was within sight of the camp. I doubled my speed, content that the animal should have my supper, although I declared I would not have run if I had my trusty rifle with me. But there would be no coward dice in my running from an infuriated catamount, doubly furious, probably, from being hungry, and with nothing that could be called a weapon save a pocket knife.

"I had proceeded probably about two-thirds of the distance home, and hearing nothing more of the fearful enemy, began to slacken my pace, and thought I had nothing to fear. I had left behind about two pounds of raw meat, beef and pork, which I hoped had satisfied the ferocious monster. Just as I had come to the conclusion that I would run no more, and was looking back, astonished, almost, at the distance I had traveled in so short a space of time, I was electrified with horror to hear the animal shriek again!

"I then knew my fears were realized. The beast had undoubtedly entered the camp and eaten what he could find, and then scented my track and had followed after me. It was about three miles to my log cabin, and it had already become dark. I redoubled my speed but I felt I must die. And such a death! The recollection of that feeling comes to my mind as vividly as though I knew the animal was now pursuing me. But I am no coward, though to be torn to pieces, and almost eaten alive by a wild beast was horrible.

"I calmly unloosed my frack, with the determination to throw it off before the animal should approach me, hoping thereby to gain advantage of the time he would lose in tearing it to pieces.

"Another shriek, and I tossed the garment behind me in the path. Not more than five minutes elapsed before I heard the shrill cry as he came up to it. How that shriek electrified me! I bounded like a deer. But in a moment the animal made another cry, which told me plainly that the garment had only exasperated him to a fiercer chase.

"Oh, God!" said I, "and must I die thus? I can't I, I must live for my wife and children, and even run faster than I had done before, and unbuttoning my waistcoat, I dropped it in the path as I proceeded. The thoughts of my wife and children urged me to the most desperate speed, for I thought more of their unprotected state,

than the death I was threatened with, for should I die, what would become of them?

"In a moment the whole events of my life crowded to my brain. The hot blood coursed through my veins with a torrent's force. The catamount shrieked louder and louder, and fast as I was running he was rapidly approaching me. At last I came to the brook which you see yonder, and it was double the size which it is now, for it was swollen by recent freshets, and I longed to cool my fevered brain in it; but I knew it would be as certain death to me as to die by the claws of the beast. With three bounds I gained the opposite bank, and then I could clearly see the light in my log cabin which was not more than one hundred rods distant.

I had not proceeded but a short distance, before I heard the plunge of the catamount behind me. I leaped with more than human energy, for it was life or death. In a moment the catamount gave another wild shriek, as though he was afraid he would lose his prey. At the same instant I yelled at the top of my lungs to my wife, and in a moment I saw her approach the door with a light.

With what vividness the moment comes back to my mind! The catamount was not so far from me as I was from the house. I dropped my hat the only thing I could leave to stay the progress of the beast. The next moment I fell prostrate in my own cabin.

Here the old settler paused, and wiped the drops from his brow ere he continued: "How long I laid when I fell I know not, but when I was roused to consciousness, I was lying on my rude couch and my wife was bathing my head with cold water, and my children were gazing anxiously at me. My wife told me that as soon as I fell she immediately shut the door and barred it, for she knew that I was pursued, but by whom or what she knew not; and that as soon as I had fallen and the door closed, a fearful spring was made upon it; but the door was strong and well barred, and withstood the spring of the beast.

"As soon as I fully recovered, I knelt down and offered the most fervent prayer to the Almighty that ever passed my lips, or ever will again. My family and myself shortly retired, but no sleep visited me that night. In the morning, when my little son, six years old, told me that he saw the eyes of the cat in the window in the night, I knew the catamount had been watching to gain admittance; but our windows, you will perceive, are not large enough to permit a catamount to enter.

"When I looked into the glass the next morning, I was horror-struck at my altered appearance. My hair, which was, the day before, dark as midnight, was changed to the snowy whiteness you now see; and although I have enjoyed very good health since, I shall never recover from the effect of the fright I experienced on being chased by the catamount."

Longfellow says: Ah! this beautiful world. I know not what to think of it. Sometimes all is gladness and sunshine and heaven itself is not far off. And then it changes suddenly, and is dark and sorrowful, and clouds shut out the sky. In the lives of the saddest of us, there are bright days like this when we feel as if we could take the great world in our arms. Then come the gloomy hours, when the fire will neither burn in your heart or on our hearths, and all without is dismal, cold and dark. Believe me every heart has its secret sorrows, which the world knows not; and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.

Reputation is so tender a flower that if once trodden or blasted, it is out of the power of the most benign sun or genial showers to restore its original beauty. How tender, then, should every one be not only of speaking, but even of encouraging the busy tongues and malicious speeches of defamers! For if defamation be a murderess of the reputation, as in other murders, every bystander ought to be looked upon as a principal, since the law allows of no accomplices in crimes of that black nature.

A man is circumscribed in all his ways by the providence of God, just as he is in a ship; for, although the man may walk freely upon the decks, or pass up and down in the little continent, yet he must be carried whither the ship bears him. A man hath nothing free but his will, and that, indeed, is guided by laws and reasons; and, although by this he walks freely, yet the Divine Providence is the ship, and God is the pilot, and the contingencies of the world are sometimes like fierce winds, which carry the whole event of things whither God pleases.

Some chap has been made to suffer pretty severely out in Hancock county, Indiana, for having an unruly tongue. Names are not given, but a young lady was slandered by one of her neighbors, and the Court gave her a judgment of three thousand dollars! A sister had previously obtained an eighteen hundred dollar judgment against the same slanderer. The "liberty of speech" costs something out West.

D. D.'s and L. L.'s.—It is stated that the number upon whom the title of D. D. has been conferred by the American Colleges this year, is ninety-eight. Bishop Davis, of South Carolina, having received it from two different sources. The number blessed with the L. L. is fifty-one, President Pierce, Gov. Clifford, of Mass., and Judge Campbell, of the Supreme Court, being thrice blessed.

What burns to keep a secret? Scaling wax.

## Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, CONCORD, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

There was a great rush at Willard's on inauguration day—indeed there was a perfect jam every where—and our friend Parker found some difficulty in getting down to the dinner table along with some of his towns-men. The dinner was fine, the champagne delicious, and after an hour's sitting, the New Englander left the table in the merriest mood imaginable.

"Now fellows," said Parker, as they emerged from the dinner room—"every one look out for his own hat: I've got a mark in mine that nobody can mistake."

But there was some sort of a mistake somewhere, notwithstanding. It was some time before Mr. Parker found his hat at all, and even then he labored under the impression that it had grown a trifle older since he went to dinner. But the placard was in the crown, all right, and "Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire," stared him in the face as he looked inside.

"All right, fellows," said Parker, raising the file to his gourd. "Nothing like making sure of things when you are going into a crowd! My hat's safe anyhow."

But he only put it on the top of his head, for it was entirely too small to go on.

"What's the matter, Parker," inquired one of the party, as the Attorney attempted to pull on his hat.

"Oh, nothing," responded Parker, again looking into the hat—"nothing, it's all right, of course—Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire. Certainly, I knew it must be my hat." And again he attempted to pull the hat on.

The party around could hardly suppress laughing at the comical motions of the embarrassed lawyer, but he did not appear to notice it, and industriously endeavored to make the hat fit somehow; in a state of the most absolute bewilderment, he at length turned to one of the party, and presenting the hat, desired him to tell what name was in it. The man read—"Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire."

"All right—of course," exclaimed Parker, again attempting to put on the hat, only to his greater bewilderment.

"Will you have the kindness to tell me who I am?" said he, still more perplexed.

"Certainly," said the man addressed; "you are Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire."

"Of course," said P. "Darn it I knew it." And he made one more trial at the hat.

It would be very difficult to say whether Mr. Parker knew himself from a "hole in the ground." About this juncture, he looked again into the hat and read the inscription, and then at his friends, who still preserved straight faces, and finally cried:

"Gentlemen," said Mr. P., with intense gravity, "if I am Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire, and this hat belongs to Asa Parker, Attorney at Law, Concord, New Hampshire, all I have to say is, that my head has swelled most amazingly since I went to dinner!"

It is not told who changed Mr. Parker's card into somebody else's hat.

"Ma, has your tongue got legs?" "Got what, child?"

"Got legs, ma?"

"Certainly not; but why do you ask that foolish question?"

"O, nothing; only I heard pa say that your tongue was running from morning till night, and I was wondering how it could run without legs—that's all, ma."

A Philadelphia editor thinks from the manner ships are made in that city, there ought to be an "inspector of common sewers."

The editor went to the expense of a new shirt the other day and found himself, when he awoke in the morning, crawling out between two of the finest stitches.

An Irish officer of the dragoons, on the continent, on hearing that his mother had been married since he quitted Ireland, exclaimed: "By St. Patrick, there is that mother of mine married again. I hope that she will not have a son older than me, for if she has I shall be cut out of my estate."

On a recent trial, an Irishman, with characteristic obliquity of speech, after scratching his head, said, "Place your honor, I do not remember, or if I do, I forgot it now."

A wag observing a fellow steal a fish and put it under his jacket, which was too short to conceal the theft, hailed to the purveyor to wear, in future, a longer jacket, or steal a shorter fish.

Discarding—"Do you know Mr. John Brown?" "Yes, my dear." "Is he not a desecrating man?" "Yes, he deserves a flogging, and if he ever gallants you again, I will give it to him."

A Candid Witness.—In the examination of a case on Monday, before the court of magistrates, for assault and battery, the counsel, in cross-examining one of the witnesses, asked him what he had at the first place they stopped? He answered, four glasses of ale. "What next?" "Two glasses of wine." "What next?" "One glass of brandy." "What next?" "A fight of course."—Pier. Jour.

A Western Orator, in a slang-whang address to the municipal voters of Carapah, said, that to save his country, a patriot should be willing to die, even if it took his life.

Never deal with a pettifogger. If he save you from a rogue, it is only that he may have the pleasure of skinning you himself.

## What is an Aristocrat?

Casimir Perrier, on being called an aristocrat, replied, "My only aristocracy is the superiority which industry, perseverance and intelligence will always insure to every man in a free state of society; and I belong to those privileged classes, to which you all may belong in your turn. They are not privileges created for us, but by us. Our wealth is our own—we have made it: our ease is our own—we have gained it by the sweat of our brows, or the labor of our minds. Our position in society is not conferred upon us, but purchased by ourselves—with our own intellect, application, zeal, patience and industry. If you remain inferior to us, it is because you have not the talent, the industry, the zeal or the sobriety, the patience or the application necessary to your advancement. You wish to become rich as some do to become wise; but there is no royal road to wealth any more than there is to knowledge. The husbandman who will not till his ground shall reap nothing but thistles and tuiers. What right have you who do nothing for yourselves, your families, or your country, or mankind, to imagine that you will be selected by your fellow-citizens for their favor, their confidence, their rewards? If, by aristocrat, you mean one who has earned his promotion by his industry, then indeed I am an aristocrat; and, please God, I may always remain so. You are too idle to labor, and too proud to beg. I throw back then with indignation and resentment the charge which is made."

Take a Newspaper.—"I am poor and can hardly afford it, yet I take a newspaper for my children," was the exclamation of an honest, hard-working man, on being asked if he took a newspaper.

Would that all fathers would do the same, and thus place before their children a good newspaper, which would soon create an interest for reading and afford the young a source of enjoyment which, in after years, they will recur to with pleasure. If parents instead of giving their children a quarter to visit each traveling show, would invest the money in subscribing for a newspaper, they would confer a substantial favor on the child and themselves.

A new witness has appeared in the newspapers testifying to facts which tend to show that Col. R. M. Johnson killed Tecumseh. The colonel was certainly brave enough to meet and kill a dozen Indians, and, if he didn't kill Tecumseh, he no doubt would have done it if he had had a chance. He himself was often interrogated upon the subject, and his reply upon at least one occasion was capital. "They said I killed him; how could I tell? I was in too much of a hurry when he was advancing upon me to ask him his name or inquire after the health of his family. I fired as quick as convenient, and he fell. If it had been Tecumseh or the Prophet it would have been all the same."—Louisville Journal.

Two young men waited upon the late Peter S. Duponcau, Esq., to ask his professional assistance. One of them commenced—

"Mr. Duponcau, our father died and made his will."

"Is it possible? I never heard of such a thing," answered Mr. Duponcau.

"I thought it happened every day," said the young man.

"It's the first case of the kind," replied Mr. Duponcau.

"Well," said the young man, "if there's to be any difficulty about it, we had better give you a fee to attend to the business."

The fee was given and then Mr. Duponcau observed—

"Oh! I think I know what you mean.—You mean that your father made a will and died. Yes, yes! that must be it."

A Forgetful Bridegroom.—A few days ago a man applied in Boston for a marriage certificate, but, on being questioned, he had forgotten the name of his intended.—After some time spent in silent thought, he remarked that the lady was named after some city in Massachusetts, and that he rather believed it was "Worcester." But when the couple stood before the clergyman, the lady, with a reproachful look at her careless lover, stated that her name was "Somerville."

A young Tennesseean having been taken prisoner by the British near New Orleans, was asked by one of his captors how far it was to the city.

"Six miles," was the reply.

"Then we will reach there to-morrow," said the other.

"You will find it a rough road," said the Tennesseean.

"Ah! what is in the way?"

"Oh! Hickory," said the young man.

The obstacle proved more formidable than the young traveler had anticipated.

A Point of Order.—In the New York Legislature, a member paused in the midst of a remarkably windy speech, to take a drink of water. Another member named Bloss rose to a point of order. Everybody started, wondering what the point of order was. "What is it?" asked the Speaker.

"I think, sir," continued Bloss, "it is out of order for a member to go by water."

To plunge a fashionable young lady six fathoms deep in bayness: Give her two Canary dip, half a doz. a mooncake, twelve yards of silk, an ice cream, several rose-buds, a square of the land, and the promise of a new bonnet. If she don't melt, it will be because she can't.

Miss Tucker says it's with old bachelors as with old wine. It is hard to get them started; but when they do take flame, they burn prodigiously.

## The Secret.

I noticed, (said Franklin,) a mechanic among others at work on a house erecting but a little way from my office, who had a kind word and cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy and sunless, a happy smile danced like a sunbeam on his cheerful countenance. Meeting him one morning, I asked him to tell me the secret of his constant flow of happy spirits.

"No secret, doctor," he replied, "I've got one of the best of wifes, and when I go to work she always has a kind word for me; and when I go home she meets me with a smile and a kiss, and then tea is sure to be ready, and she has done so many little things through the day to please me, that I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word to anybody."

What an influence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, to soften it, and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions! Speak gently, then; a pleasant greeting, after the toils of the day are over, costs nothing, and goes far towards making home and peaceful.

A wag in the Bowery placed on his door, the other day, the following sign:—"Drawing taught here in fifteen minutes." We went in and found the art was acquired by tugging at a wheelbarrow. We left, slightly impressed that a young man about our size had been put up and sold.

A Lunatic in the Chicago jail, who calls himself Lord Frazer, sent out for a bottle of wine the other day to treat his fellow prisoners. On being furnished with a bottle of pop, he declared it the best wine he had ever drunk, and in a grandiloquent manner exclaimed, "Now, gentlemen, for a toast—may we ever steal, swear and cheat;—steal away from bad company, swear to the truth, and cheat the devil of his prey."—Verily there was method in that man's madness.

A very little contents a Frenchman. A Parisian will extract more comfort from two onions and a cent's worth of garlic, than John Bull will find in the contents of a boiled ham and four quarts of turnips. An old Frenchman can make a tolerable breakfast out of a cent's worth of cigars and a toothpick.

As father Morris was walking through a parish famous for its profanity, he was stopped by a whole flock of the youthful reprobates of the place. "Father Morris! Father Morris! the devil's dead!" "Is he?" said the old man, benignly laying his hand on the head of the nearest urchin—"You poor fatherless children."

There are few higher gratifications than that of reflection on surmounted evils,—when they were not incurred nor protracted by our own fault, and neither reproach us with cowardice or guilt.

A Thousand a Day.—The annual immigration of foreigners to New York is at the rate of about a thousand a day. What country, besides this, could receive a daily accession of such a population, without its being followed by revolution and disorder? Yet this is only what is received at one port.

An Old Bible.—A German Bible, printed in 1589, and consequently 273 years old, was sold, last week, at the sale of Henry Shenk's property, in Manor township, Lancaster co., Pa.

The Horses in the United States.—The Boston Transcript says:—

"The first horses brought into any part of the territory at present embraced in the United States, were landed in Florida by Cabeza de Vaca, in 1527, forty-two in number, all of which perished or were otherwise killed. The next importation was also brought to Florida, by De Soto, 1529. In 1608 the French introduced the horse into Canada. In 1699 the English landed at Jamestown, in Virginia, having seven horses with them. In 1629 Francis Higginson imported horses and other domestic animals into the Colony of Massachusetts Bay. In 1625 the Dutch Company imported horses into New York. In 1650 the French of Illinois were in possession of a considerable number of horses.

According to the census for 1850, there were 4,335,358 horses in the United States, exclusive of those in the cities which were not returned. The four and a half millions of those animals in the United States, constitute a proportion of one to five of the inhabitants. New York has one horse to seven persons; Pennsylvania, one to six and six-tenths; Ohio, one to four; Kentucky, one to three free inhabitants. In Ohio and the new States of the Northwest, the increase of horses has kept pace with that of the population.

The number of horses in the United States is more than three times as large as that in Great Britain. A recent report in France shows that there are in that country 3,200,000 horses.

Immense Distillery.—It is said that the far-famed distillery of Stearns & Brownell, Richmond, Va., manufacture 20,000 barrels of whiskey in a year. The consumption of grain is 1,400 bushels per day, and the average quantity of liquor per day made is 3,500 gallons. To show the increase in the consumption of liquor in the State within the last ten years. At that period there were sold in the entire city of Richmond 10,000 barrels. Now the firm of Stearns & Brownell sell 50,000 barrels, besides as much more sold by other distillers in the city. At this distillery they have now on hand 4,000 hogs, principally brought from the Valley of Virginia, valued at \$70,000.

Look to Your Orchards.—Neglected Orchards should now be renovated by manuring and plowing or spading about the roots. This should never be deferred till spring, because during the winter and spring the sod decays and the manure dissolves, and abundant food is prepared for the trees next season.

The Knickerbocker tells a good story of a little fellow who was forbid, by his mother, going to the brook to swim. One day he broke her command, and on putting on his shirt he got the wrong side out. His mother quickly discovered this, and knowing he had been disobeying her orders, she asked him how his shirt came inside out? This was a stumper, under which the little rogue stammered for a moment, but brightening up, he replied triumphantly, "O! I guess I turned it inside out before the fence."

There is a sacredness in tears. They are not the mark of weakness, but of power! They speak more eloquently than ten thousand tongues. They are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, and of unspeakable love.

The salary of the King of the Sandwich Islands is \$16,000 a year.

## Fast Men.

The vicious die early. They fall like shadows or tumble like wrecks and ruins into the grave—often while quite young, almost before forty. The wicked "liveth not half his days." The world at once ratifies the truth and assigns the reason for desisting the dissolute as "fast men;" that is, they live fast; they spend their twelve hours in six, getting through the whole before meridian, and dropping out of sight and into darkness while others are in the glory of life. "Their sun goes down while it is yet day." And they might have helped it. Many an one dies long before he needs. Your men of genius, like Burns and Byron, to whom, when dissipated and profligate, thirty-seven is so fatal; and your obscure and nameless "wandering stars," who waste their youth in libertine indulgence—they cannot live long. They must die early. They put on the steam till they blow up the boiler. They run at such a rate, that the fire goes out for want of fuel. The machinery is destroyed by reckless speed and rapid wear. Nothing can save them. Their physical system cannot stand the strain they put it to; while the state of their minds is often such that the soul would eat the substance of the most robust body, and make for itself a way of escape from the incessant hell of its own thoughts.

—T. Binney.

## How to Raise Fruit Every Year.

If rightly understood, few trees, unless absolutely dead or rotten, need occupy ground, without yielding a plentiful crop. After a long and varied series of experiments, I gradually adopted the following mode:—

As soon as the winter has sufficiently disappeared, and before the sap ascends, I examine my trees, every dead bough is lopped off. Then, after the sap has risen sufficiently to show where the blossoms will be, I cut away all the branches having none on, and also the extremity of every limb, the lower part of which bears a considerable number of buds, thus concentrating the sap of the tree upon the maturation of its fruit, and saving what would be a useless expenditure of strength. In the quince, apricot and peach trees, this is important, as these are apt to be luxuriant in the leaves, and destitute of fruit. You may think this injures the trees, but it does not, for you will find trees laden with fruit which formerly yielded nothing. Of course, all other well known precautions must be attended to, such as cutting out worms from the roots, placing old iron on the limbs, which acts as a tonic to the sap, &c. Try it, ye who have failed in raising fruit.—Farmer and Mechanic.

## Depth of the Roots of Trees.

In the spring of 1850, I removed an apple tree which was growing on a gravelly ridge, to a place prepared for it a short distance from whence it was taken. The tree was six inches in diameter, had been planted, I should judge, about twenty years, and had been top-grafted a few days previous to its removal. The tree and most of the grafts in it are growing thrifly.

In the place where the tree stood I sunk a well, and in the digging traced the roots of the apple tree downwards to a depth of over twelve feet below the surface of the ground. My attention was called by the appearance of the roots, as the workmen were going on with their work, and a measurement was made. How much deeper the roots could have been traced I cannot tell, but I was well satisfied that they did extend some little below the measurement.

From the great loss of roots, by their spreading so deep and wide, I had little expectation of saving my tree, and still



1 will have a corps of sixteen Reporters  
(Governesses each, in succession, will take

during five minutes, then retire, prepare for the Press, put them ship by ship in hands of compositors, and thus, while a good one is in Congress, it will be put in and in a few minutes after it is ended it will be in print. I shall by this means be enabled to send by the Express Mail of 5 o'clock for the East, West, and North, and by the 9 o'clock, p. m. for the South, all the proceedings of Congress up to the ordinary hour of adjournment. Thus the accurate debater of Congress will reach the Cities 250 miles from the Capitol before their daily morning papers are in circulation.

The miscellaneous news I shall be enabled to gather from remote sections of the country by telegraph. I will obtain from the Executive Departments, through official sources, the details of moment transacted in them, and the names of the persons who are the chief agents employed for such purposes. All the news of importance in sufficient time to reach me by the telegraph and mailed in the Express Mail trains. In this way I hope to correct the errors in the dissemination of news from Washington. Hitherto no newspaper has attempted to give authentic accounts of things done at Washington, before the public mind at a distance had received its first impression from irresponsible telegraphic dispatches by letter-writers biased by peculiar views.

Washington has now become so great a centre of political interest during all the proceedings of the Executive Departments, and the information collected by them even during the recess of Congress, is of so much importance to the interests of every part of the country—that I shall continue

publication of the daily paper permanent with a view to become the vehicle of the cost and most correct intelligence.

It is part of my plan to reduce the price of the daily paper to half that of similar papers; and I trust I hope to extend its circulation to invite advertisements. I intend to publish advertisements of the Government to Subscribers in the cities I hope to such terms as will induce them to advance their business in every village throughout Union, where the Globe is sent daily under ranks of member of Congress, all of whom I take it, and some of them a large number copies.

The installation of a new Administration and a new Congress portends much change in the course of public affairs as the result in the next session. Many vast interests were brought up in the last Congress and held over by the Democratic Executive. A new moulding of the tariff; the new settlement of the question of grating lands and making a man a freeholder who chooses to become one; the appropriation of the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans by a national railroad across the territory of the Union; reform in the Army, Navy and offices—all these great questions, with a said minor ones, deeply affecting millions of men and every State in the Union, are now being matured by public opinion. The issue for the Government's decision. These issues co-operating with old ones, combined to be disposed of by new actors on the scene at Washington, will be apt to modify greatly if not alter essentially, the party organization of the country.

To these elements of modest amount likely to be introduced by the Interposition, the agitations of Europe. After nearly a year of peace in Europe there is an unrestlessness about now, more fraught with calamities threatening war; and if such calamities all likelihood there will follow such a change that the United States can scarcely fail to escape its vortex. Indeed, from late years it is apparent that our Government is drawn into European difficulties. These circumstances are calculated to draw the mind to the next Congress with much expectation.

THE DAILY GLOBE will be printed on paper, double royal size, with small type (brother and nonpareil), at five dollars a year.

THE CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE will also be printed on a double royal sheet, in book form, royal quarto size, each number containing sixteen pages. The CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE proper will be made up of the proceedings of Congress and the running debates as given by the Reporters. The speeches which members may choose to write out themselves will go together with the messages of the President of the United States, the reports of the Executive Departments, and the laws passed by Congress, be added in an Appendix. Formerly received subscriptions for the Congressional Globe and Appendix separately. But it has not been found satisfactory, inasmuch as it gave an incomplete view of the transaction.

in Congress; and therefore I have concluded not to sell them apart, considering that no persons can have the chance of clubbing in individuals shall find it too onerous to the charge of both.

To facilitate the circulation of the Congressional Globe and cheapen it to subscribers, I have now a joint rate of publication making it free of postage, and as the war may not be accessible to purchasers generally:

*Joint Resolution providing for the distribution of the Laws of Congress and the Debates thereon.*

With a view to the cheap circulation of laws of Congress and the debates contribute to the true interpretation thereof, and to facilitate the communication between the representative and constituent bodies:

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That from and after the present session of Congress, the Congressional Globe and Appendix, which contain laws and the debates thereon, shall pass through the mails so long as the same shall be published by order of Congress: *Provided*, That nothing herein shall be construed to thwart the circulation of the Daily Globe of to-day.

Approved, August 6, 1852.

As I sell the Daily Globe at half the price of similar publications, so the Congressional Globe and Appendix is sold for half the price of so much composition, press-work, and paper. This I can afford to do, inasmuch as subscription of Congress almost covers cost of composition, and this enables me

sell for little more than the cost of press-work and paper. It requires the sale of about 600 copies to reimburse expenses. If 500 copies were sold, the cost of each copy would be about \$104; The Debates of the English Parliament cost about three times as much. I charge subscribers for Debates in Congress equal in quantity, and as well reported as printed.

Our next session of Congress will be a *great one*, and it is believed the Congressional Globe for it will reach 1,000 royal quarto pages, as the last long session reached 8,842; the long one before made 3,901 royal quarto pages—four large volumes each session. Subscribers will be careful to file all the numbers received by them. I will supply any that may miscarry in the mails. This work increases in value as it grows old. The 4

The subscription price for the Congressional file (including the Appendix and the Index) is \$10.00.

Orders to indexes will be paid out and forwarded to subscribers soon after the second issue is sent.

Subscribers for the Daily should have their money sent by the 15th, and for the Congressional file by the 15th of December. The money sent by company in order for either the daily or the Congressional file. But money current where a subscriber resides may be received at par.

JOHN C. RIVES.



**The U. S. Census.**  
The final report of the Census of 1850, is now passing through Congress. It will consist of a volume of 1800 pages quarto form. We learn from it the following interesting facts:

The cost of taking the Census of 1790, was \$44,377 28; of 1800, \$68,109 04; of 1810, \$178,444 67; of 1820, \$209,590 90; of 1830, \$378,616 18; of 1840, \$382,870 95; of 1850, \$1,318,027 68—the last named sum being exclusive of final printing and binding.

The territorial extent of the U. S. is as follows:

The Pacific Slope,	778,236
The Mississippi Valley,	1,237,311
The Atlantic Slope proper,	637,100
The Atlantic Slope, including only the waters falling into the Gulf of Mexico, west of the Miss.,	183,546
The Atlantic Slope, including only those east of the Mississippi,	140,530

Total area of the U. S. & Territories, 2,981,153. This is nearly ten times as large as Great Britain and France combined; three times as large as Spain, Great Britain, Austria, Prussia, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Holland and Denmark together; one and one-half times as large as the Russian empire in Europe; one sixth less only than the area covered by the fifty-nine or sixty Empires, States and Republics of Europe; of equal extent with the Roman Empire, or that of Alexander, neither of which is said to have exceeded 5,000,000 square miles.

The shore line of the United States, is as follows: On the Atlantic coast, including bays, sounds, &c., 8,961 miles; Pacific coast, 2,281; Gulf coast, 3,467—total, 12,000 miles.

The islands are: On the Atlantic coast, 6,328 miles; on the Pacific coast, 702; the Gulf coast, 2,212—total 9,242.

The rivers in head of tide, are: On the Atlantic coast, 8,856; the Pacific, 712; the Gulf, 8,844—total, 11,818.

Total of Main Shore, Islands and Rivers, 33,063 miles.

The population of the U. S. and Territories, is—

White,	19,558,068
Free Colored,	434,495
Slaves,	3,204,313
Total,	23,197,876

In 3,806,165 square miles—being an average of 7.01 inhabitants to the square mile.

Free Colored, 2,258,160; Slaves, 53,628; Total, 2,311,788.

In 47,000 square miles—being an average of 49.29 to the square mile.

The densest population is in the District of Columbia, where it is 1088.74 to the square mile. Others are: Connecticut, 78.00; Delaware, 43.17; Maryland, 58.00; Massachusetts, 137.17; New York, 67.45; New Jersey, 71.40; Ohio, 49.55; Vermont, 39.28.

The least dense of the States is Texas, where the average is 0.65 (less than 1 person) to the square mile.

The least of the Territories are Minnesota and Oregon, in which the average is 0.04 to the square mile; Utah is 0.06.

The Superintendent recommends the publication of the Statistics on Manufactures, and the returns of deaths, now in the Census office. He suggests the establishment of Statistical Bureaus by the State governments and their encouragement by Congress.—*Ind. Whig.*

**Blowing Up of the Victoria.**—The vessel was freighted with a general cargo, among which were no fewer than four hundred barrels of powder; and the circumstance of such a ship taking passengers has attracted considerable notice. She sailed from London on the 1st of last April, and succeeded in reaching by the 13th of June last, 180 20 R. long 29 40 S., (within a few days' sail of Port Phillip), when suddenly a cry was raised that the vessel was on fire. It was about ten o'clock at night, and the terror and alarm that instantly followed among the crew, who were cognizant of the "magazine" beneath them, was of a character not easily to be described. The captain and passengers had, two or three days previously, noticed a rattling noise underneath the cabin flooring, as if some of the cargo had got a drift and rolled about every time the vessel lurched over; and amidst this rattling noise, on the evening in question the passengers discovered smoke issuing from the cabin flooring.

It appears they were ignorant of the existence of the "magazine" till they heard some one exclaim, "My God, the powder!" All hands instantly turned to launch the long-boat, finding this was useless, having by some accident been stove, one of the quarter-boats was lowered. Not a moment was to be lost. Brief as the interval had been, the fire burst forth into the cabin, and the flames were issuing out of the companion.

A rush filled the boat, and in another moment the men were pulling away from the vessel with every man. Happily the boat contained the whole of the people.—They had scarcely reached half-way from the burning ship, when the powder blew up with terrific force. The ship appeared to be lifted bodily out of the water, and then, with the remaining portion of the cargo, shattered to atoms, and hurled to an immense distance. The sea for miles was covered with her fragments. Some fell into the boat and nearly swamped it, and several of the crew were much burnt by the blast of the explosion. The poor creature were exposed in the boat, without provisions of any description, not even water, for fifty-six hours, when they were rescued by the barque *Talabien*, bound to Melbourne, which immediately bore down and took them on board, evidently very much exhausted.

The master suspects that the cargo ignited from spontaneous combustion, produced by the action of the shifted cargo.

**Dispositive Comment.**—The Journal of Commerce relates that a Russian gentleman, residing in New York, had occasion, not long since, to bring to this country his overcoat, which was lined with sable, probably a Russian costume, and the day afterward it was examined to \$700—the garment having been appraised at something like \$2,000.

**The Indians are coming.**—The Indians are coming in many depredations. Eight companies of United States Infantry have left San Antonio for Eagle Pass, and Governor Bell is about raising companies of Rangers for the protection of the frontier.

**Washington's Will.**  
The following extract taken from an old book published by Russell & West, Boston, in the year 1808, entitled "Washington's Political Legacies," and dedicated to Miss Martha Washington:

"Gen. Washington was at one time probably one of the greatest land holders in the United States. His annual receipt from his estates amounted, in 1787, to one thousand pounds sterling, which is a very large sum in Federal money, and was considered a very great fortune at that early day in this country for one man to possess. His estate at Mount Vernon alone, was computed in 1787 to consist of nine thousand acres of land, of which enough was in cultivation to produce in a single year, ten thousand bushels of corn and seven thousand bushels of wheat. In a succeeding year, he raised two hundred lambs, sowed twenty-seven bushels of flaxseed, and planted seven hundred bushels of potatoes. He dedicated, it is said, from planting tobacco, which was then extensively raised in Virginia, for the purpose of setting an example, by employing his extensive means in the introduction and fostering of such articles of domestic use and necessity as would ultimately tend to the better advantage of his country. His domesticity, at the same time, were industriously employed in manufacturing woollen-cloth and linen, in sufficient quantity to clothe his numerous household, which numbered nearly one thousand persons."

**The Chinese Revolution.**—*Slaughter of the Inhabitants.*—A letter in the London News, from Amoy, dated August 20th, gives an account of the attack of the Canton junk on Amoy, in which the writer says:

On the morning of the 20th ult., the Mandarin troops gained considerable advantage over the rebel army. It would appear that before daylight they surprised about 400 rebels, who were in advance of the main body, capturing and beheading the greater portion of them; the few who escaped, and the main body of rebels, hastened back to the city, followed a considerable part of the way by the Imperialists, who might have successfully invested the place, so panic-stricken were the rebels. However, they contained themselves with destroying the villages inhabited by the rebels through which they passed, four of which they burnt, killing, in some instances, all the men and male children they found.

From the number of headless bodies lying in and about the villages which were burnt, a very large number of people must have been killed on the 20th, and for the sake of the head-money (the rebels get \$2 for each head they bring in), many field-laborers, quite innocent of siding either party, were supposed to have been slain. Towards evening the rebel troops retired into the city, many of them laden with plunder from the destroyed villages, while the inhabitants of the villages not yet destroyed by the Mandarins poured into the town with such articles of furniture as they could carry with them.

**Great Smash on the Cleveland and Toledo Railroad.**—Yesterday a freight train for the West upon this road met with a serious accident near Oberlin, the result, as nearly as we can learn, of carelessness upon the part of the engineer. The train consisted of an engine and one locomotive, which was being carried over the road, and of thirteen cars. Horses and mules had been upon the track ahead of the engine, for a mile or two, and notwithstanding this, the train was running upon a down grade at the rate of forty miles an hour. At length one horse and three mules ran upon a bridge, slipped between the ties, were struck by the engine and cut into mince-meat.

The weight of the extra locomotive kept it on the track, but thirteen freight cars were thrown over the bridge and broken into kindling wood. The engineer was dug out of the rubbish entirely unharmed.—*Cleveland Herald, Nov. 15.*

**Gunpowder Explosion.**—There were two or three fires at Richmond (Va.) during the night of Saturday week, supposed to have been the work of incendiaries. The property destroyed, however, is valued at only three or four thousand dollars. Soon after the discovery of one of the fires, in a grocery, a keg of powder, containing about eighteen pounds, exploded, and caused destruction to almost every thing in the store. The doors and windows of the building were forced out, and goods and fragments of timbers scattered in every direction, for many yards around the building. Fortunately the explosion took place before a crowd had gathered, and only three or four persons were seriously injured, and none fatally.

**The Cheap Postage System.**—The Philadelphia Ledger says that the present cheap postage system has not come up to the expectations of its advocates, and that there is a probability that some amendments will be proposed at the coming session of Congress, increasing the rate. We think this prediction will not be sustained by the action of Congress. We can think of nothing more unlikely, or which would meet a more general and just condemnation at the hands of the people, than a proposition to return to the high postage system. Cheap postage will here, as everywhere else, vindicate itself. With our national treasury over-burdened with money, we can surely spare a few millions, if it be necessary for the establishment of so necessary and judicious a reform. The idea of going back to the matter, will, we are satisfied, nowhere meet with favor.—*Baltimore American.*

**PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 19.**  
Workmen are now busily engaged in removing the bodies from the German Reformed burial ground at Howard and School streets, Kensington. During the week considerable excitement had existed in the vicinity, and not a small share of indignation has been felt in consequence of the exposed condition of the remains of the dead. The bones were heaped together into boxes and the ghastly remains of young and old, friend and foe, were mingled together, while the bones of ossified friends, who had hoped to rest quietly together in the grave, were separated, never to be reunited on earth. A coffin factory is to be erected on the site of the old grave-yard.

**The New York Legislature** will stand thus:—*Senate*—22 Whigs, 8 Harts, 2 Democrats, 2 Soft Democrats; *House*—60 Whigs, 24 Harts, 20 Democrats, 22 Soft Democrats, 2 Free Soilers.

## THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

Monday, November 28, 1850.

**An error occurred last week in a marriage, which was copied from the Franklin Repository. It should have been Wm. H. Rice, (instead of Wm. H. Ride), of Adams county, to Miss Margaret Ann Ryan, of Franklin county. The Repository led us into the error.**

**The age of Mr. Weigle's daughter, who died at Beecherville, was 8 years 7 months and 10 days.**

**Jacob Slater, Esq., a few days ago, sold about 100 acres of his farm in Union township, on which iron ore was found, to a company of iron manufacturers at \$75 per acre.**

**Who can beat this?** On Thanksgiving-day, our friend Jas. H. Black, of Cumberland township, presented us with two apples of the second crop this season, plucked from a tree in his orchard, on which were many of the same sort. These given us, measured 5 1/2 and 5 1/4 inches in circumference.

**Bank of Gettysburg.** At an election on Monday last, the following gentlemen were elected Directors of this Institution, for the ensuing year:—George Scope, Wm. D. Himes, Geo. W. McClellan, Joshua Motter, John A. Scope, Dr. Kendall, George Young, Wm. R. Stewart, Wm. McSherry, J. K. Longwell, Wm. Gardner, James M. Coale, Levi Merkle.

**W. L. Cameron, Esq., was, on Monday last, on motion of Hon. Mr. McClellan, admitted to practice law in the several Courts of Adams county.**

**The Act of Assembly** regulating Boroughs, passed April 8, 1851, was extended to the Borough of Gettysburg, by order of the Court, last week. The Act gives very extended powers to the Council in regard to the regulation of the streets, pavements, sidewalks, alleys, &c.

**The County Commissioners** have re-appointed JACOB AUGUBAUGH, Esq., Mercantile Appraiser for Adams county.

**Agricultural Meeting.** The meeting on Tuesday last, to form an Agricultural Society, was well attended. The proceedings will be found in another column. An adjourned meeting will be held on Saturday the 3d of December, when the Committee appointed to draft a Constitution will report; and a regular organization be effected. All interested in the movement should make it a point to be in attendance on that day. We believe a proper feeling prevails on the subject among our farmers, and it ought to be pressed through.

**Congress will assemble on Monday next.** There will probably be a considerable contest for the Speaker's chair. The most prominent candidates are Lynn Boyd, of Ky., and Mr. Disney, of Ohio.

**The long contested case in Cumberland county, between the heirs of Wilson and the Assignees of Gen. T. C. Miller, was last week determined in favor of the latter.**

**A collision took place on Friday morning week, on the Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad, at the Relay House, between the train from Baltimore and the one from York. The occurrence is attributed to the difference of time of the watches of the conductors, who are brothers, the Scotts. The locomotives and a number of cars were smashed, while not a person in the cars was injured, except the conductors, who were slightly injured.**

**Logan Square, in Philadelphia, is one of the most attractive spots in the city, owing to the presence of open lawns, in addition to the usual stock of squirrels and peacocks. These young deer, says the American, are great curiosities in a large city like Philadelphia, and hundreds of persons go to see them. With children they are especial favorites, and it is a pretty sight to witness the little girls patting them upon the neck, or frolicking with them over the grass. There is a frame house, where they are sheltered at night.**

**The corner stone of the new Masonic Hall, in Chestnut street, Philadelphia, was laid on Monday last, with imposing ceremonies. The new Hall will be not only the largest Masonic temple in the world, but, it is believed, will be the most capacious ever reared. It will cover the entire area from Chestnut street to Lodge Atter, giving it a depth of 170 feet and a width of 101 feet 7 inches. It is to be a splendid piece of architecture of the Gothic order, and will be one of the most magnificent and imposing structures in the City.**

**On Saturday night week, the locomotive, tender, and one passenger car, ran off the track on the West Chester Railroad, near West Chester, and were precipitated down an embankment of six or seven feet. The engineer and fireman were badly hurt; but the passengers, about 60 in number, miraculously escaped, with the exception of a few bruises. The engine was a complete wreck.**

**Superior New Map of North America.** "Monk's New Map of North America," revised and corrected up to the present date, is decidedly the best map we have ever seen. It embraces more territory on a larger (and all on an equal) scale, than any heretofore published in this country, showing the whole expanse of the continent from the 50th deg. of North Latitude to within 7 deg. of the Equator, (South of the Isthmus of Panama), and from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. It exhibits in due proportion all the United States and Territories, including even the best territories of Washington and Nebraska, with their boundaries as fixed by Acts of Congress. The boundaries of the counties throughout the United States, not excepting California, are also marked; and by a table, which is as original and quite as ingenious as the map, the location of any county in the Union can be ascertained. The overland routes to California are shown in a clear and satisfactory manner, and the exploring routes are laid down with equal clearness, and elucidate the published works on that subject.

On the same sheet, and got up in the same handsome and permanent manner, is a map of the World on Mercator's projection, yet on a new plan, making it an American map. This is an invaluable appendage to the larger one, and makes the publication all that can be desired as a work of reference or study, and equally adapted to the parlor or the school-room, the closet of the clergyman, or the counting room of the merchant, the lawyer's office, or the shop of the mechanic.

**Mr. Thomas E. North, the agent for the map, is now canvassing this County.** The price of the map is exceedingly low for a work of the kind, placing it within the reach of almost every family. It forms a magnificent sheet about 5 by 6 feet, and is mounted on rollers. We trust our readers will give it a thorough examination, its merits becoming more evident the closer it is scrutinized. No family should be without it.

**It is a note-worthy circumstance, the Philadelphia American says, in relation to the present condition of the dry goods markets of the United States, that, while foreign fabrics are abundant, and prices low, those of domestic manufacture are in demand at high prices. The first is to be attributed mainly to the immense importation which have flooded the country. The custom house statistics of the port of New York for the present year, show a most extraordinary amount of importation of foreign dry goods, to such an extent, indeed, as even to astonish some of the ultra free-trade journals of this city. But to what can we attribute the simultaneous demand for domestic goods, and the increased prices they bring? We may indulge in conjectures, but the dry goods men themselves do not know how to account for the fact.**

**Mr. J. T. H. Brimman has disposed of his printing establishment at Shepherdstown, Va., to Mr. John H. Zittle, and taken leave of his patrons there.**

**Liberal Bequest.**—By the will of Daniel Kiefer, who died on the 20th October last, at his residence in Oley township, Schuylkill county, ten thousand dollars is bequeathed to the Theological Seminary of the German Reformed Church, at Mercersburg.

**The following is the official vote for Secretary of State, at the late election in New York, which may be regarded as the test between the Hards and Softs:**—Larvenworth, Whig, 154,781; Clinton, Hard Democrat, 92,990; Verplanck, Soft Democrat, 83,180. Majority of the Hards over the Softs, 9,846.

**Massachusetts Election.**—It is now ascertained that Dr. Sabin, the free-soil candidate for Senator in Berkshire county, is defeated. This will give the whigs the organization of the Senate, having eleven of the twenty-one elected. The House of Representatives stands 163 whigs to 94 softs, leaving 162 districts in which there is no choice.

**The present Mayor of the city of Troy, New York, has left for parts unknown, being charged with having perpetrated a heavy forgery.**

**Bank robberies, Forgeries, and Deceptions of Bank Officers, appear to be the order of the day in New York. A defalcation of a hundred thousand dollars—the money being abstracted for speculating in stocks—is got to be a very common affair.**

**Ward, the Immortal Murderer.**—A letter written to Cincinnati states that Ward has employed every lawyer of ability in Louisville, to defend him in his trial. He remains in confinement, occupying a large apartment, well furnished, in the City Prison, being accommodated with every luxury. From his great wealth and influential family connections, it is already intimated that he will not be convicted, though his offence was an act of open and direct murder.

**The Miller doctrine is spreading in Maine. There are thousands who believe the world will be burned up next spring.**

**Important to Absent Heirs.**—It is said that owing to the great mortality at New Orleans, caused by the late epidemic, large amounts of property have been inherited by absent heirs who reside in different States of the Union. By the law of Louisiana, such property is only bound for the payment of liquidated debts, so that all partnerships or subsequent contracts are null and void. The absence of the lawful heirs has opened a wide field for frauds, which are being committed daily.

**Thirty-one of the gins burned off corners of the U. S. Army have died since the 1st of January last.**

**Improvements in Gettysburg.** We mentioned last week, that our town had started afresh in the way of improvement. We are indebted to the Compiler for the following particulars:

Starting in the southern part of the town we see a two-story brick dwelling going up by Mr. JAMES PIERCE. Nearly opposite, a two-story frame, by Mr. EMANUEL BUSHMAN; and in the same vicinity, about on Baltimore street, Mrs. OLTPING has had her residence remodeled and added another story. Coming down Baltimore street, we notice a two-story brick underfoot, by Mr. JOHN CHAMBERLAIN; and turning down High street we see two two-story bricks ready for the roof by Mr. JOHN CHAMBERLAIN.

At the corner of Washington and Chambersburg streets, Dr. HUNGA has erected a two-story brick residence, with an attic, which is as yet unoccupied. Adjoining it, Mr. SAMUEL LITTLE has put up a two-story brick, with an attic, and adjoining Mr. LITTLE, Mr. GEORGE GAYN has made his two-stories with an attic, and a brick front, the two corresponding in height and appearance. Next to Mr. GAYN, Mr. JOHN L. TATE has remodeled and improved his house, and has added an attic. In this part of the town the improvement is most marked. At the western extremity of Chambersburg street, Mr. C. W. HOFFMAN has put up several two-story dwellings. On Chambersburg street, near the Diamond, Dr. McCONAUGHY, Esq., has entirely remodeled his dwelling; and down Carlisle street we observe A. B. KURTZ, Esq., erecting a cottage-furnished residence, brick and two stories. Others have been repaired and otherwise improved, and there may be more buildings which do not now occur to us. All of the above will greatly improve the appearance of their respective localities, and we trust that "the ball will be kept in motion."

**Thanksgiving Day.** Thursday last was very generally observed by our citizens, in a cessation from business. There were religious services in two of the churches, and a large assemblage in both.

**Migration West.**—A constant stream of emigration is pouring into all the more Western States, and branching off to the territories yet to be made States. "Burlington" is one of the points where the Mississippi is crossed to reach Iowa, and the Gazette of that town says, the primitive wagons and teams, the horses, mules and cattle, the bronzed and hardy-looking men and women, the swarms of dirty, uncombed children, staring round in astonishment, remind it of the romantic tribes of Asia, that we read of. It resembles the migration of a whole people in search of a more favored region.

**Arrival of Jews.**—The steamer Germania from Bremen (formerly the Acadia of the Cunard line) put into Halifax on her way to New York, and the Halifax papers have the following in relation to her passengers: "Her passengers are a motley group, among whom are some hundred and fifty Jews, who have evidently turned their backs upon Jerusalem, except, as some people assert, it is to be rebuilt in the Western World. About one hundred passengers are en route for California, and nearly all seeking a home in the far West."

**Another Fire in Towanda.**—Towanda, Pa., was visited by another disastrous fire on the 11th inst. Bunting's clothing store, Baird and Bouth's law offices, Bongo's billiard saloon, Post's grocery, Mrs. Evans' boarding house, and English's shoe store, were all consumed.

**Famine in Mexico.**—By the recent intelligence received it appears that an actual famine exists in some parts of Mexico, resulting from the failure of the crops. This is particularly the case in the Departments of Zacatecas and Durango. The difficulty of communication, rendering the transportation of provisions to the afflicted districts very difficult, aggravates the evil. In Zacatecas the only food of the poorer people is prickly pears, the use of which produced dysentery, which has been fatal to many. The multitude of mendicants received into the public hospitals, and given rise to a kind of putrid fever, which had nearly decimated the population. Even in the valley of Mexico the scarcity had been severely felt, and the price of corn has greatly risen.

**Prairies on Fire.**—The Missouri and Illinois papers give accounts of great damage done in those States by the fire of the prairies. In many instances whole fields and stacks of grain, fencing, &c., have been destroyed.

**Longevity of the U. S.**—From the census returns it appears that in 1850 the number of persons residing in the United States who had attained the age of one hundred years and over, was as follows:

White males,	357
Do. females,	470
Free colored males,	114
Do. females,	229
Slaves males,	606
Do. females,	819

This shows pretty conclusively that females are longer-lived than males. It would also indicate that the colored race is longer-lived than the white. The aggregate of the two races is 194 to 345. Hence the proportion of centenarians is largely in favor of the colored race.

**Monmouth.**—A man with a huge "monocle" presented himself as a witness before the grand jury of a county in Illinois. The foreman was a gentleman of strong prejudices, and evinced peculiar antipathy to such appendages, and he directed the witness to pass on, remarking "that he would not believe a man under such an appendage could do anything on his face."

**Late and Important from Europe.**  
**THE WAR COMMENCED IN EARNEST!**  
The steamer Canada arrived on Thursday evening, bringing Liverpool dates to the 12th inst.

The Emperor of Russia declared war against Turkey on the 28 inst.

There have been already three great battles, in all of which the Russians have been defeated. Eighteen thousand Turks crossed the Danube, and were attacked by the Russians on the 6th, and after three hours' fight, the Russians retreated, with the loss of 14 superior officers, and 600 men killed and wounded.

The Turkish army, in Asia, also crossed the Russian frontier, and after a severe battle the Russians were defeated with considerable loss.

And on the 20th of Oct., 15,000 Russian and the main division of the Turkish Army had a desperate contest, but the Russians were finally defeated, and fled, pursued by the Turks, who planted their standards at the headquarters of the Russians at Osetie.

The typhus fever was raging in the Russian ranks, and had reduced their fighting men to 85,000 men, and it would be six weeks before they could receive any reinforcements.

Austria was concentrating a force on the Serbian frontier—it is supposed to assist Russia. It was reported that 25,000 French troops would be sent to Turkey, and are just awaiting orders.

There is an important report, that the Emperor of Russia had formed an alliance with Dost Mohamed to declare war against the British in India, if Great Britain persists in supporting Turkey.

The allied fleets were anchored in the Bosphorus; and the British fleet at Spithead has been ordered to get ready for sea.

The Sultan has positively rejected, it is said, all the propositions for peace that have been submitted to him—and as Russia has declared war we have as yet but the "beginning of the end."

**Awful Mortality at Sea.**—The packet ship Constellation, which arrived at New York on Friday, had one hundred deaths among the passengers on the voyage from Europe, and 20 still sick!

**Specie Going.**—The steamer Pacific, which sailed on Saturday from New York for Liverpool, took out nearly one million of dollars in specie.

**To be Hung.**—A slave named Charles, was convicted on Monday, at Charlestown, Va., of rape, and sentenced to be hung on the first Friday of January.

**Punishment of Rowdiness.**—We noticed, a few days ago, an instance of a couple of rowdies at Cincinnati. We have another case now at Boston, where a fellow named Murphy, said to be a noted rowdy, has been sentenced to the State prison for the term of ten years for assaulting an officer. There seems to have been a general "strike" throughout the country against the leniency heretofore extended towards notorious ruffians.

**Rhode Island Election.**—Returns from more than half the State, show that the people have again decided against a Convention to amend the State Constitution, the majority of the towns heard from being 2429. At the previous election the majority against it in the same towns was 1074.

**What May be had for Three Dollars.** AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY. Arrangements have been made by which the HOWE JOURNAL (which is \$2 a year), and the N. Y. MUSIC, WORKS AND TIMES (which is \$3 a year), will both be furnished for THREE DOLLARS, to all who subscribe or renew their subscriptions before the first day of January, 1854. These papers are leading journals of their kind. The Howe Journal is well known to any description of it would be superfluous. It is enough to say, that in addition to the articles of its editors (Morris & Willis) it is enriched by the contributions of the most brilliant pens now at work on either side of the Atlantic. It is, in brief, a superior FAMILY NEWSPAPER. The Musical World and Times gives over two hundred pages of choice new music, annually, which would cost the States some thirty dollars; and the other (Richard Storrs Willis), furnishes the best possible musical instruction and criticism on music and musicians. It also gives a vast amount of useful and interesting musical information, furnished by Lowell Mason, Jos. Hastings, Root, Bradbury and others, just what teachers, scholars, clergymen, chorists, organists and singers need: while Fanny Fern contributes one of her best original articles every week. Both papers, containing all this literature, music, amusement and instruction, are furnished for the small sum of THREE DOLLARS. Address either Morris & Willis, Publishers of the Howe Journal, or Prof. Willis, Publishers of the Musical World and Times, New York.

It is announced for the benefit of those persons who did not get a sight of the late comedy that it will again appear before the public, for a few nights only, in the autumn of 2147.

**Lost and Despair.**—A rich widow, of the quartier d'Anin, Paris, about 55 years of age, having become enamored of her handsome young water-carrier, took recently an occasion to confess to him her tender flame. The water-carrier could not believe she was in earnest, and only laughed at her; upon which the widow suffocated herself with arsenic, after drinking a bottle, in which she declared that, notwithstanding her age, she had her love.

**Hearty Fine.**—The Columbia Spy, of Saturday last, says, Mr. Joseph Meek, proprietor of the Brewery at the corner of Fourth and Union streets, was arraigned before Alderman Evans, on Saturday evening last, on sixteen different charges for selling beer on Sunday, the 6th instant. After a hearing of the testimony, he was fined twenty shillings in each case, for violating the 5th section of the law of 1795, the aggregate of which, including the costs, amounts to \$30, 50.

**The late Senator Aberton.**—The Manchester (N. H.) Mirror says: Mr. Aberton was born July 4th, 1804. He leaves from \$200,000 to \$300,000. He has no children. A post mortem examination was held Tuesday afternoon, and the disease was found to be a softening of the right hemisphere of the brain. The left hemisphere was healthy. The disease had been in progress for some time. His brains weighed three pounds eight ounces and a half, and his chest eight inches and a half, and his arms eight inches.

**A Warning to Bad Writers.**—The Toledo Blade tells a good story of a man who owned a building which was situated on land belonging to the Michigan Central Railroad. The superintendent, who writes a very bad hand, sent a short letter to Mr. S., ordering him to remove the building at once. But the house was not removed, and three months afterwards the superintendent met S. and began to scold him for not removing the building as desired, when it appeared that the man had received the note and not being able to make out the signature, had supposed it to be a post over the road, and had been riding back and forth all the summer on the strength of it!

**[COMMUNICATED.]**  
**Agricultural Meeting.**  
A meeting of those favorable to the formation of a County Agricultural Society, convened at the Court House, on Tuesday afternoon last, and organized by selecting the following officers:—Hon. JOHN MAGNIN, President; HENRY A. PICKING, Vice President; and HENRY J. STABLE, Secretary. The object of the meeting having been stated, on motion a committee was appointed to draft a Constitution for the government of the contemplated Society, viz: Henry J. Stable, Henry A. Picking, Maxwell Shields, Peter Diehl, Enoch Lefever, Andrew Marshall, Philip Donohue, James D. Paxton, John L. Sadler, John Hoover, Abraham Krise and Isaac E. Wiernan.

The meeting then adjourned to meet again on Saturday the 3d of December, at the Court House, in Gettysburg, at 1 o'clock,



[illegible]







I will have a corps of sixteen Reporters in Congress; each, in succession, will take notes during five minutes, then retire, prepare the report for the Press, put them slip by slip in the hands of compositors, and thus, while a debate

is going on in Congress, it will be put in type and in a few minutes after it is made it will be in circulation. I shall by no means neglect to use in this way the facilities of the Government for the East, West, and North, and by that means 9 o'clock, p. m. for the South, all the processes of Congress up to the ordinary hour of adjournment. Thus the accurate debates of Congress will reach the Cities 250 miles from the Capitol before their daily morning papers are in circulation.

The miscellaneous news I shall be careful to get from reliable sources of the country. I shall also obtain from the Executive Departments, through official sources, the matters of moment transacted in them, and the agents employed for the purpose, all the papers of consequence in sufficient time to be put into the Globe and mailed in the Express Mail trains. In this way I hope to create a new era in the dissemination of news from Washington. Heretofore no newspaper has done so. It has been the custom of the press at Washington, before the public mind was so distant had received its first impression from irresponsible telegraphic dispatches, by letter-writers biased by peculiar views.

Washington has now become so great a centre of political interest during all the year, that the proceedings of the Executive Departments, and the information collected by them, even during the recess of Congress, is of great value to the interest of the nation and of the country. That I shall continue the publication of the daily paper permanently with a view to become the vehicle of the earliest and most correct intelligence.

It is part of my plan to reduce the price of the daily paper to half that of similar daily papers; and thus I hope to extend its circulation so as to invite advertisements. I wish to publish advertisements of the Government.

such terms as will induce them to advertise their business in every village throughout the Union, where the Globe is sent daily under the frank of members of Congress, all of whom take it, and some of them a large number purchase.

The installation of a new Administration and a new Congress portends much change in the course of public affairs as the result of the next session. Many vast interests which were brought up in the last Congress were laid aside by the Democratic Executive. The new modelling of the tariff, the new law of copyright, the new law of the coinage, and making every man a freelaborer who may choose to become one, the approximation of the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans by a national railroad across the territory of the Union; reform in the Army, Navy, and the Customs; great questions, with a thousand small and minor ones, are the subjects of men and every State in the Union, who now being incited by public opinion, come up to the Government's decision. These new issues co-operating with old ones, coming

to be disposed of by new actors on the scene at Washington, will be apt to modify greatly, if not altogether essentially, the party organizations of the country.

Of these elements of interest another, likely to be introduced by the interposition of the negotiations of Europe... After nearly four years of peace in Europe there is an evidence of restlessness that now seems fraught with dangers threatening war; and if war comes, all likelihood there will follow such universal change that the United States can scarcely hope to escape its vortex. Indeed, from late events it is apparent that our Government is already drawn into European difficulties. These circumstances are calculated to draw the public mind to the next Congress with much excitement.

The DAILY GLOBE will be printed on fine paper, double royal size, with small type (brevier and nonpareil), at five dollars a year.

The CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE will also be printed on a double royal sheet, in book form, equal in size, each number containing sixteen pages. The CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE properly will be made up of the proceedings of Congress and the running debates as given in the Reports. The speeches which members may choose to write out themselves, will, together with the messages of the President to the United States, the reports of the Executive Departments, and the reports of the House and Senate, be added in an Appendix. Formerly, two volumes were published, one containing the proceedings of Congress, the other the Appendix. Formerly, two volumes were published, one containing the proceedings of Congress, the other the Appendix. Formerly, two volumes were published, one containing the proceedings of Congress, the other the Appendix.

in Congress, and therefore I have concluded not to sell them again, considering that others can have the chance of clubbing in individuals, shall find it too generous to be charged both.

To forward the circulation of the Constitution, and cheapen it to subscribers, the Congress passed last year a joint resolution making it free of postage. I am anxious the law may not be accessible to posterity generally:

*Joint Resolution passed by the Congress of the United States, for the free delivery of the Laws of Congress and the Debates thereon.*

With a view to the cheap circulation of the Laws of Congress, and the debates thereon, to the true interpretation thereof, and to improve the communication between the representatives and the constituents, be it enacted, That

*Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That from and after the present session of Congress, the Congressional Globe and Appendix, which contain the laws and the debates thereon, shall pass through the mails so long as the same shall*

published by order of Congress: *Thereafter that nothing herein shall be construed to authorize the circulation of the Daily Globe of Congress.*

Approved, August 6, 1852.

As I sold the Daily Globe at half the price of similar publications, so the Congressional Globe and Appendix is sold for half the cost of a much composition, proof-work, and paper. Thus I am obliged to do, inasmuch as the subscription of Congress almost covers the cost of composition, and this enables me to sell for little more than the cost of printing. It is not so in the sale of about 1000 copies to reimburse expenses. If 5000 were sold, the cost of each copy would be about \$104. The Debates of the English Parliament cost about *seven* times as much. I charge subscribers for debates in Congress equal in quantity, and as well reported as printed.

The next session of Congress will be a long one, and it is believed, the Congressional Globe for it will reach 4,000 royal quarto pages, that is, *one* session made 3,842, the long one before made 3,301 royal quarto pages—four large volumes each session.

subscribers will be careful to fill all the numbers received by them. I will supply any that may miscarry in the mails. This work increases in value as it grows old. The first seventeen volumes will now command three times and one of the subsequent ones four times their original subscription price.

The subscription price for the Congressional Globe (including the Appendix and the Index) is six dollars.

Complete indexes will be made out and forwarded to subscribers soon after the session is ended.

Subscriptions for the Globe should have the money sent by the drafts of the U. S. Congress, payable to the order of the Publisher, on or before the 15th of December. The money must accompany an order for the number of the Congressional Globe for which the subscription is made, and a subscription list, as is printed on page

JOHN C. RIVES,  
Washington, October 12, 1853.